

If any man thirst, let him come unto Me and drink.

John vii. 37.

THE STATION CLOCK.



OME time ago I left home in time to catch a train for a town in Staffordshire; but on arriving at the station I found that by the *outside* clock there was only one minute to spare. I procured my ticket and was hurrying over the platform when turning to look at the clock inside the station I found there was a difference of three minutes between the *inside* and *outside* clocks; so I had plenty of time.

On inquiring the reason of a friend who had just come in, he said, "The railway people keep the *outside* clock three minutes fast, so as to warn people there is no time to spare."

I learned something from that clock. The railway authorities knew well that there are many people who drive things until the last minute, and so they adopted this means of hurrying them on. But not only are there people who foolishly leave themselves little time when travelling by rail, but there are thousands of people—are you one of them?—who live as though life was a certain thing, and death far away. But our experience tells us that life is uncertain and death is certain.

What if death were to visit you to-night—are you ready to meet God?

As the clock at the station was purposely kept too fast to warn people, so we would warn you *it is possible to be too late for heaven*. The Lord Jesus Himself tells us that there will be those who will knock at the *closed door* to receive the soul-killing answer, "Depart, I have never known you."

Thank God, not one who reads this paper may hear those awful words. Jesus says "Come." Let your answer be—

"Just as I am, with one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that *Thou* bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, *I come, I come.*"

F. C. S.

THE SEASON TICKET.



I KNOW a young person attending school in Glasgow who has a season ticket. It is legally drawn out, and signed by the secretary, and it gives her a right to travel on the Caledonian Railway between Shotts and Glasgow every day. It is curious to notice the effect of the season ticket. The sharp-eyed ticket collectors come round calling for the tickets, and when the season ticket is presented for the first time, they generally look *once* and *again* at it; first, I suppose, at the date, and next at the holder's name; and then, without speaking a word or touching the ticket, they turn away. They have no claim upon the holder. The road is clear for her. She can travel at any time, none daring to make her afraid.

I saw this railway being made, and it was a great undertaking. It required much skill and money, time and toil; but it was hopeful work. At length it was finished by the contractor, and approved by the Government Inspector, and on a certain day I saw it publicly open-

Let him that is athirst come; and whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.—Revelation xxii. 17.